

11.3.25. Paul ran round for some time, saying, "Wretched little Tommy, wretched little Martin/" although nothing had happened to provoke this.

17.3.25. Tommy, seeing the counting sticks and boxes on one of the tables, deliberately scattered them on to the floor, looking at Mrs. I., as if expecting a protest.

19.3.25. Paul said he did not like Mrs. I.'s "silly crepe soles".

25.3.25. Martin walked round the garden with sticks, saying, "I am a man—I am a *man*." He had one or two altercations with Tommy, and seeing Theobald use the big broom he went up and tried to take it away, saying, "It's my broom, it's my broom."

23.4.25. Frank throughout the day was in a spiteful and interfering mood, showing this as soon as he arrived by attempting to bite, and making hostile remarks to Mrs. I. and Miss B. He attempted to take Dan's torch from him when Dan and Norman were running round as engines.

24.4.25. Frank was again in a difficult and hostile mood, spitting, saying "dirty", and biting. When the children were running round he took away a penny of Dan's and put it down a crack in the floor.

4.5.25. When Mrs. I. and the children sang "Dickory Dickory Dock", Harold called that a "silly tune" and said "there were 'too many' Dickories" in it. He said it should only be "Dickory Dickory Dock" and that Mrs. I. sang it too many times.

8.5.25. Theobald is hypercritical both of himself and of others; he criticised Christopher's drawing, saying, "That's a silly one." He often says this with regard to other children's models and drawings.

15.5.25. Running in, Priscilla and Dan pushed each other and this led to a quarrel which lasted ten minutes, each of them saying, "You pushed me" and going on pushing, stopping for brief intervals, but going on again because neither would give way; each showed the greatest persistence and tenacity about it.

27.5.25. Towards the end of the morning,

Theobald,
without a word to anyone, and with a very
determined air,
went round the room taking off all the labels
which the
others had written and pinned on the various
things in the
room, and crumpled them up and threw them
out of the
window.

May 1925. Laurie was standing near a short
ladder on
which Priscilla had climbed, and suddenly gave
it a malicious
push so that she fell off. Although she had only
been two or